A Letter with a Narrative, written to the right Hon: ble THOMAS ALLEN Lord Major of *London*, &c. concerning a ſtrange Sight that appeared over this City of *London*, in the yeare 1642. when the King was driven from his *Parliament*,

Dated as followeth.

My LORD:

I Doe with all due reſpects (upon ſight of your late Proclamation) make bold to acquaint your Honour, with a ſtrange ſigot which appeared over this City in 1642. not improper for the worke of next Friday. I am ſorry I had not acquainted your Lordſhip with it, before you publiſht your Proclamation, for it will conduce much to the worke of the day, to let the People know what warning God offered to this City in 1642. and may much increaſe their Devotion and humiliation upon the day, or as many dayes as it ſhall pleaſe God to put into your Lordſhips heart, to command the people (under you) to meet againe upon the like Humiliation; For this neglect hath been ſo long, that I feare it will require many dayes of humiliation before Gods Judgments will be remitted. There hath been many Faſts, ſince God ſent this City warning in 42. but no proper returne hath been made by this City in 17. yeares, to anſwer God againe; till it hath pleaſed God to put it into your heart at this time (NEHEMIAH like) to command a Faſt, which I hope will prove effectuall as his did.

I thinke my ſelfe happie, that I can ſee it begun in Your time, which your Predeceſſor did either neglect, or tooke no cognizance of. I hope it will be a means to preſerve this City; if with reverence, and effectually performed; as I doubt not, I could have wiſhed that you had made it Nehemiahs faſt; that both Man and Beaſt might have faſted ſtrictly; But for that, I ſubmit to your Honours better Judgment, and ſhall ever pray for your Honours health and happineſs, and the Cities ſafety.

If your Honour doubts of the truth of what I have related, I am ready to make it good, being well knowne (a member of the Company of *Stationers*) and being Aged 78. yeares, not able to follow my Trade doe the more give my mind to a better world.

Your Honors ſ[illegible] command,

N. B.

Curſitors Alley neere the *Roſe* Taverne, *Novemb.* the 30. 1659.

A Narrative of the ſtrange Apparition which appeared over this City of London *in the yeare* 1642. *about the time that the late King* Charles *was forced away from his Parliament by the rude multitude.*

IN the yeare 1642. in the *Chriſtmaſs* Holidayes, there appeared over this City of *London*, a Bow of Smoake in the Firmament (in a cleere Star-light night no cloud ſeene) which had his motion over the City about three houres before it diſpierſed it ſelfe. The riſing of it was about *Aldgate* or *White Chappell*, and extended it ſelf as farre as St. *Giles* in the Fields to our appearance, and began his motion over the North part of the City, moving in a perfit body (for about three houres) towards the South, till it came over the *Thames*, and there, and then ſcattered and diſpierſt it ſelfe. The bredth of the bow was about an Ell to our ſeeming: It was obſerved by divers Gentlemen in the *Fleet* which I ſpare not to name, Sir *John Digby*, Mr. *Therne* of *Bedford*, Mr. *Newtomin*, 2. reverend Divines, Mr. *James Howell*, a knowing man, and they and divers more of quality, gave their opinion, that this Apparition was not Naturall, but ſent by God to give warning to this City, and that the Bow of ſmoake intimated Fire that ſhould conſume it, and that God ſent it of purpoſe to give warning. I doubt not but many hundreth in the City ſaw it, but ſlighted it, as being ſmoake a common vapour that comes out of every Chimney, and appearing at that time of Night when few people were abroad, twixt Eight and Eleven at night, there could bee little notice taken of it; but at the *Fleet* upon notice given, moſt of the Gentlemen of the houſe went up into the Leads, where you might looke over all the houſes as farre as *Aldgate*, and had a full view of the manner and motion of it, which ſtruck a great amazement into many of them, whereof I was one, and did obſerve it from almoſt the beginning, till it came over the *Thames* and diſpierſt it ſelfe. So much for the deſcription and manner of this apparition.

LONDON,
Printed for *Nath. Butter*, reſiding in *Curſitors* Alley, 1659.